



Beyond all doubt



👁 9 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

He stared up at the ceiling; the candles, their chandeliers. Their luminescence and radiation shun down onto them. Overlooking them it was very nice. It was a sort of a firefly light fell; a synchronous slow-dance-moving motion.

He had the sudden urge to soldier his way over to them; to hop the tables, push past the group of 5 jarred men and ask her -- ask her to listen. But now was not that time -- he saw her father waiting by the door, and if he tried tonight - she may never get to know him -- he may never get to know her. Whats more, the things that were easy, and never needed. It was crazy thought, Jim had, but we are all crazy -- and living longer because of it. What happens to him if she misses it? Being in the charade for almost 2 years he was anxious to get out, he wasn't one who was used to being unsuccessful.

What he was, and going to do now, was put in a new player.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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